M Dulle

The National Era is Published Weekly, on Seventh

Street, opposite Odd Fellows' Hall. TERMS.

Two dollars per annum, payable in advance.
Advertisements not exceeding ten lines inserted three times for one dollar; every subsequent insertion, twenty-five cents.

All communications to the Era, whether on business of the paper or for publication, should be addressed to G. Balley, Washington, D. C.

BUELL & BLANCHARD, PRINTERS,

THE NATIONAL ERA.

WASHINGTON, MAY 6, 1850.

[COPY-RIGHT SECURED.]

THE MOTHER-IN-LAW. A STORY OF THE ISLAND ESTATE.

BY MRS. EMMA D. E. SOUTHWORTH. BOOK SECOND.

VIII.

THE TWO ATTACHMENTS. Wouldst beard the lion in his lair-The tigress in her den !- Scott.

When Gertrude reached the hall, she found Zoe standing mid-way- its length, with the two bloodhounds crouched at her feet. She had just called them off the bailiff, who was now standing just within the door, his hat in his hand. Without deigning to notice him, Gertrude walked straight up to the standing rack, and taking her riding-whip down, began to crack it for pastime, just as a lady would open and shut her fan, or a dandy would twiddle his cane for amusement-The bailiff bowed-hemmed loudly twice or thrice to attract her attention, but Gertrude went on tlinging out the lash of her whip and bringing it up with a loud report, while her fine, transparent nostrils expanded and quivered with spirit.

Beg rour pardon, mum! but you are Miss "Sir, you are very presuming!" exclaimed Gertrude, with startling, supercilious surprise,

and glancing at the intruder from head to foot. Apparently used to rebuffs, the bailiff proceeded without embarrassment to say-"You harbor a girl here who goes by the name

"I harbor a fellow here whose name I do not

"Excuse me, mum! My name is Jones."

"And a very pretty name it is, too-isn't it

"Ah, Zoe! That is the girl, is it? Well,

Miss Lion, I have an attachment for this girl!" "Indeed, have you, sir? Really, how conde scending on your part ! how flattering to her ! Do you hear, Zoe? This gentleman declares that he has an attachment for you. What do you say to it, Zoe? Can you bid him hope? He is a nice-looking young man enough! a trifle bandy-legged and club-footed; a trifle roundshouldered, and a wee-bit cross-eyed; not fair to look upon in particular, and rather hard favored in general; still, no doubt, he has an excellent heart-at least his attachment does him credit! What do you say to him, Zoe?" Unable to comprehend this scene, Zoe gazed from one to the Mr. Jones, Zoe and myself properly appreciate the honor you have done us, while we gratefully decline your attachment. I am afraid, indeed that in Zoe's case there is a prior attachment; we therefore decline yours, with many thanks, and with a high appreciation of its value! We think it does honor to your intellect and affec-

himself, he said-"Miss Lion, you cannot affect to misunder stand that I come at the suit of Cassinoe & Co.. clothiers. Peakville "-

tions!" said Gertrude, with scathing irony. The

bailiff was confused; making an effort to recover

"Oh-h-h! sure enough! He don't speak for himself! modest soul! He presses another man's suit-he is not courting on his own hook! He is not Cupid himself-only Cupid's messenger! It's a merchant-tailor that has fallen in love with you, Zoe!"

"Miss Lion, I say that I have an attachmen for this girl !"

"Oh, you have! Just now it was Cassince Co .- now it's you! Poor fellow! love has turned his brain; he doesn't know what he is talking about! Presently he won't know which end he is standing on ! 25

"Miss Lion, I repeat it, I have an attachme for this girl, and shall proceed to serve it!" "I think you won't, sir! To say nothing o my brother's prior attachment, I have an attach-

ment for this girl that will be likely to stand in " Miss Lion, I attach Zoe Wood as the prop

erty of Miss Susan Somerville, and at the suit of Cassinoe & Co., clothiers, Peakville "-Oh, you do! Well! I attach Zoe Dove as

the betrothed of my brother, at the suit of Brutus Lion, lover and avenger ! and we'll see whose attachment is the stronger !" exclaimed Gertrude, her bosom visibly heaving-her nostrils quivering. The bailiff walked up to Zoe, and touched her on the shoulder.

" HANDS OFF !" shouted Gertrude, bringing the loaded end of her riding-whip down upon the floor with the force of a hammer on the anvil, the walls resounding with the report! The bailiff involuntarily started back.

"Come here, Zoe," said Gertrude, holding out her arms for the child. The poor girl-the victim of a vague terror-fled to her protector-Gertrude, with flashing eyes, raised the end of her whip, menacing the bailiff, while she encircled the waist of Zoe by one arm, and laid the

head of Zoe gently on her own broad, soft bosom. "There, there, there, there, don't be terrified, Zoe; nothing shall hurt you, Zoe! I'll horsewhip the fellow within an inch of his life, if he does but lay his hand on you again, so I will!" " Miss Lion, are you aware that you are trans-

gressing the law ?" "Mr. Bailiff, I don't care a fox's brush for any

law but the ten commandments."

Do you know that in harboring a slave you

expose yourself to "-Mr. Jones, your way home lies straight out behind you. I give you two minutes' grace; and if at the end of that time you are not out of this hall, I'll put you out!" exclaimed Gertrude, her bosom heaving like the ocean waves in a tempest, her lips quivering, her nostrils distended, her eyes flashing, sparkling, and scintillating, as though they would explode.

" Miss Lion, do you know, are you aware, that you are threatening an officer of the law?"

"Ha! ha! ha! ha! -ha! ha! ha! Yes; and if an 'officer of the law' don't take himself out of my sight in double quick time, Pil take an officer of the law' by the nape of his neck and the straps of his pantaloons, and throw an 'officer of the law' over the precipice. You know me, sir ? I am Gertrude Lion !"

"I know, and the county knows, Miss Lion, that you are one who sets at defiance all the laws of delicacy proper to your sex !"

"Hear the fellow, Zoe! \rn't you as of being a woman, Zoe, when every 'critter' who sticks his spindle shanks into a pair of ragged pants, thinks himself invested with the robes of a judge, and entitled to pronounce upon what is delicate and proper for the ear! When! what a of being a woman, Zoe, when every 'critter' who sticks his spindle shanks into a pair of ragged delicate and proper for the sex! Whew! what a Gertrude?" he exclaimed, looking around him in famous thing it must be to be a man! One might astonishment and anger.

be a great empress, a great actress, a great poetess! But, what's all that to being a little man! But this par parenthesis. I waste time. Come! Your two minutes are up, sir! To the right about! forward! march !" commanded Ger-

Deep thunder seemed to reverberate around the feet of the amazon. It was the low growls of her two bloodhounds, that crouched on either side of their mistress. They lay with their fore paws extended, their large heads laid upon them, heir great red eyes glowing like balls of fire They heard the altercation, and instinctively longed to spring at the throat of the intruder Gertrude looked down, and noticed them for the first time. She smiled, laughed, crowed, shouted with delight, as she looked at them. Then turning to the bailiff, she said-" See here, Mr. 'Officer of the law,' I am going to count ten-just tenand please the patient Lord ! if you don't get out

of here before I get to ten, it will go very badly with you; for, as soon as I get to ten, I shall say, Soize him, Thunder! Saize him, Lightning !!"

Before she had said another word, mistaking her threat for a command, the bloodbounds made a spring at the bailiff, who turned and fled, they pursuing him, they gaining on him down the hill "Good Heaven! he'll be torn to pieces!" exclaimed Zoe, in terror, while Gertrude fled out

to recall the dogs. In ten minutes she returned, followed by them. followed by them.

"And now," she said, "my dear Zoe, you must be put in a place of safety. I can't whip six men, and there is no doubt that six or eight will return here this afternoon. I did not believe it—I mean the worst of it. No, I did not dream it could be true, else I would have had you safe

from this fright before this time!" "But, dear Gertrude, what is it, then? Can they take me up for father's debts ?" "My dear Zoe, my dear little one, it is all a mistake. Have confidence in me, and rest easy until Brutus returns, and then all will be well. Zoe, promise to obey me in all things until Bru-

"But my father !" "My dear Zoe, the hand of extreme age has fallen on your father's head, calming his brain to infathible cepter. Note that the state of the state of

not interfere with you."
"Well, I will promise you, Gertrude" "Then, Zoe, go now, and make yourself up a little bundle of provisions, to last one day. Pack up a pillow and a sheet into as small a compass as possible; then put on your bonnet, and come down here, while I go and catch Borealis!"

Greatly wondering, Zoe went and did the bid-ding of her protectress. By the time she had returned to the hall, Gertrude had saddled Borealis, and donned her own riding cap. Mount-ing her horse, and taking Zoe before her, she cantered down the precipice, through the valley, up the ridge of rocks to Mad river passage, and took the path down the same frightful gorge that had witnessed the wreck of the carriage.
"Where are you taking me, Gertrude?"

"My dear child, to a place of safety. Don't ask any more questions—wait till Brutus comes home—have faith in me—I am the most disinterested friend you have in the world, except your poor old father, who cannot help you.' Zoe asked no more questions until they got to the grotto. Gertrude put her down, dismounted herself, and led her into the cavern. "You are not a coward, Zoe?" she asked.

"Not afraid to stay by yourself all night?"

"Oh, no! I have been used to it all my life, when father would stay away all night with Major

Well, this is a safer place, under all circumstances, than the Dovecote. It is safe, because it is inaccessible—that is, to everybody but me. Zoe, mychila, you muss say nere for a to all will bring you clothes, food, fruit, and books and pictures, and everything to amuse your solitude; and I will come two or three times to myou. And you need not confine yourself to this will through all this

avern, but can wander at will through all this olen for it is perfectly safe and inacco bring me my needle, and thimble, and scissors and my little workbasket, with the hexagon quilt I shall not be lonesome. And, Gertrude, don't forget to feed my Bantam hens with Indian meal dough-and be sure you don't forget to tuck father up warm when he goes to hed."

"I will remember everything, Zoe. And now I must return to my poor patient, who is alone, you know. I will return again this evening. Good bye, Zoe !" she said, stooping and kissing

Good bye, Gertrade !"

"God bless you, child !"
"And you too, Gertrude!" And the friends parted.

The bailiff returned to Peakville, breathing

vengeance against the audacious amazon. He would have a writ out against her. He would have her arrested, he swore in his wrath. Somewhat cooled and exhausted by his long walk back, however, and upon cooler reflection, he decided not to take any further notice of the matter, feeling very doubtful of its final issue, and having a shrewd suspicion that he would not figure to much advantage in the business—added to which was the knowledge that Brutus Lion was not a man to be enraged with impunity, he contented himself with the design of returning the next day to the Lair, with a posse comitatus, to take the

On the next day, as Gertrude was waiting on her patient, the sound of many feet was heard in the hall below, accompanied by the furious bark-ing and yelping of degs, and rattling of blows. "It is a descent, or rather an ascent of the "It is a descent, or rather an ascent of the Goths and Vandals," exclaimed Gertrude, laughing; however, I am ready for them!" and she marched below. The hall was half full of men.

The two dogs were kept at bay.
"Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Really, gentlemen there is strength in numbers !" shouted Gertrude, as she bounced into the midst of the room, flung her torrent of hair behind her, and let fly her

blazing eyes over the circle.
"Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Try to keep each ther in heart! do now! for I do not know what I should do with seven fainting men! Oh! don't be slarmed! I won't tread on you! I am always careful when I walk among ants! See, there are seven of you! Seven men come to take one little girl out of the arms of one big girl! Lord-'acy! dear me! what heroism! Seven of you! remind me of the Seven Champions of Christendom! You're an honor to your native country! Seven of you! seven heroes! Lord, if Brutus had been home, you'd have come seven hundred! Seven hundred heroes! What a gal-

" Miss Lion!" said the deputy-sheriff, advancing from the group, "we have come to search the house for a girl by the name of Zoe-and, with

your leave, we will proceed."
"And pray, sir, who are you?"
Her scornful eyes crawled over him from head

o foot.

I am the deputy sheriff of -"I am the deputy sheriff of _______ county!"

"Oh! Mister Deputy Sheriff of ______ county!
I am so proud to make your acquaintance! Mister
Deputy Sheriff of ______ county, I am a heroworshipper; and I have this morning for the first
time heard of your heroic exploits at The Crage!
How, with a posse at your back, you courageously
made an onslaught upon three feeble women and
a weak old man—how manfully you terrified the
two women to death, and how valiantly you in single combat knocked the aged man down! how you
bound and carried him off in triumph—in company with his wife! Oh-h! monderful Mister
Deputy Sheriff of ______ county! my poor house

Deputy Sheriff of — county! my poor house is immortalized by your visit! The ground you tread is classic ground!" declaimed Gertrude, waiving her hand theatrically.

Every one laughed. The brow of the deputy sheriff crimsoned.

sheriff crimsoned.

"Miss Lion, your pride and scorn is not to interrupt me in the discharge of my duty! I proceed to its execution! Gentlemen, follow me!"

"Mister Deputy Sheriff, I do you homage!"
exclaimed Gertrude, grounding her riding whip, and bending her head in mockery.

A peal of laughter broke from the crowd. The deputy sheriff rushed out in a rage. Gertrude sprang to her feet, shouting with laughter.

The search was made—unsuccessfully of course; and, at the end of the circuit of the house, the whole party returned to the hall, where Gertrude

whole party returned to the hall, where Gertrude again mercilessly opened upon them her battery

tears in manly eyes!" and she raised her apron and wiped away the tears from the eyes of her

bling in his Hessian boots.

"Arrested her! Pooh! am I not her keeper!
Had Susan Somerville been me, Mister Deputy
Sheriff would not have marched off with flying
colors from the Crags!"

Now, Brutus, don't turn a Miss Melly on my hands! Spose she hadn't been safe! Spose she'd been in danger. Could not you have rescued

"Gertrude, my dear sister," said Brutus, without noticing her speech, but taking a packet from his pocket, "here, take this letter up to your patient—it is from some of his friends in England—and tell him I will wait on the the course of the evening." the evening."

Gertrude took the letter and ran up stairs.

"Now, Mr Powe, I will speak to hyou alone, if you please!" said Brates, bestone the deputy sheriff into mother pyou attached this gire.

"At the suit "At the suit of Cassinoe & Co., clothiers, Peakville."

"One hundred and seventy-five dollars."
"I assume it! Come with me to Peakville. where the business can be legally arranged !" and. without another word, Brutus Lion remounted his horse, and rode rapidly to Peakville, followed by the posse, most of whom had come to the Lair rather from curiosity than necessity.

In an hour, Brutus Lion had arranged the transfer of the liabilities, and again mounting his horse he galloped furiously towards the Crags, "Now to purchase the freedom of this poor

girl, before another writ of attachment at the suit of some other creditor is served upon her!" He reached the Crags, threw himself from his horse, and entered the sitting room.

What a scene of misery met his eyes! A corpse was laid out on tressels in the midst of the room. It was covered by a snow-white sheet, that,

clinging closely to the body revealed its deathly rigidity. By as side sat one softary mourner, clothed in black, her arms extended over the body, her head fallen upon her arms, in an atti-tude and expression of hopeless grief! Brutus approached reverently-

" Miss Somerville !" The mourner did not seem to hear. My dear Miss Somerville!"
"Oh!" moaned Susan, without moving.

"My dear Miss Somerville, I am grieved, deepy grieved, to see you sorrowing thus!"

The mourner raised her head, revealing a face frightfully ravaged by grief.
"Look there! oh! look there! She is dead-

dead! They said it was disease of the heart!—enlargement of the heart! They were right! Oh, yes! they were right! Her heart filled and filled with sorrow, till it could hold no more, and then her strong heart broke—it broke! Anna! Anna!" and, with convulsive but tearless sob; down went her arms again upon the form of the

dead.

Tears filled the eyes of Brutus Lion. At any other time, and under any other circumstances, he would have left the mourner alone with her dead; but now, for the sake of the living, he was forced to intrude upon this sacred sorrow. In order to shorten the business as much as possible, Brutus, before leaving Peakville, had taken the precau-tion to get a bill of sakel are the precaution to get a bill of sale drawn up, ready for signa-ture, and to draw his money from the bankers; so that what he now had to do was very simple— to make Miss Somerville understand that Zoe was her property, to gain her consent to the sale, nd her signature to the dead.

"My dear Miss Somerville, I am very very sorry for the cruel necessity that compels me to fellow-creature depends upon my gaining your attention. Can you give it me for a few, a very few minutes?"

Moans only answered him. Brutus laid his hand upon her hand, to attract her attention, as he said with deep carnestness— " Miss Somerville, listen to me! terest of Zoe Dove hangs upon this hour! The happiness of her whole life depends upon my gaining your attention for a few minutes.

And, taking her hand, he led her unresisting t the seat at the window.

Then, sitting down by her, he told her whole story of Zoe, as the reader knows it. He told her in a very few words. Susan heard it with all the apathy of deep sorrow. She expressed no surprise; she felt none. Her deep grief shut out every other emotion. Brutus now proposed to purchase Zoe. He had to repeat this proposition several times before Susan, pre-occu-pied by her sorrows, could be made to understand and receive it. Then, speaking slowly and bro-kenly, like one trying to break the spell of an over-mastering thought, she said—

But, my dear Miss Somerville, that will no do. To emancipate her would require time and trouble. In the mean while, another writ of attachment, at the suit of some other creditor, would be served on her, and your benevolent designs defeated. What I propose is the only safe way It is very easy. Here is the deed. You have only to write your name at the bottom, and she is mine—she is safe. Come, Miss Somerville, do

it," pleaded Brutus, putting the pen in her list-less fingers, and laying the deed before her.

"Well, well; as you think best."

And, scarcely conscious what she did, Susan Somerville wrote her name at the bottom of the

bill of sale, and Zoe become the property of Susan Somerville tottered back to her seat the corpse, threw her arms across the body, drop ped her head on them as before, in the abandon nent of profound sorrow. Brutus Lion sprang into his saddle and gallop-

d towards the Lair.

That evening, Gertrude hastened to the grotte and brought back Zoe in triumph to the Lair. That night, Brutus, Gertrude, and Zoe, were grouped around the kitchen fire—
"Now, then, dear Gertrude, remember your

would explain this mistake."

Gertrude looked at Brutus; and Brutus, taking the hand of Zoe in his own, began-and slowly, cautiously, tenderly revealed to her the secret of her birth, and her present condition. The shadows of the fire-light danced so fitfully upon her face that he could not see its expression while he spoke. He told her all—all.

spoke. He told her all—all.

At the conclusion of his story, Zoe remained silent, with her hands clasped upon her lap, with her head bowed upon her bosom. At last broke from her lips in passionate grief these words—

"Oh! my parents! my zarens! what misery this deception has made! Oh! that I had never been born! My heart is breaking! breaking! breaking! Let me die! let me die now! I never shall look up again! never! Do never!" and overcome

up again! never! no, vever!" and, overcome by grief and shame, she sank upon the floor and olled upon her face.

Gertrude and Brutus made a simultaneou

spring to lift her. Brutus caught her to his bosom, laid her head against his chest, laid her arm up over his shoulder, and soothed her. Thi kindness touched the fountain of her tears, and she wept, long and freely. This weeping relieved her, as weeping always does. Her grief expended itself as a rain-cloud in showers. It is only quiet grief that kills, as in the case of Anna. "Reaction equals action." At last, Zoe looked up clearly through her tears, and said—

"At least it is you who have bought me! is it not, Brutus? Come, it is not so bad as it might have been. There is comfort in all things, and at least I am to live with you always, dear Brutus! And I am to cook you nice dishes that
you like, and to mend your clothes, and to make
your house comfortable, and to make you happy
in many ways. Indeed, it is not so bad, after all!
It is not bad at all! After all, it is nothing but It is not bad at all! After all, it is nothing but the name! only it came on me like a shock; and I was a little proud! that's all! I shall not be sad! People will say that the schoolmaster's adopted daughter, who used to be so proud of her housekeeping, is a slave. Well! I shall not hear them say it. I shall be here with Brutus! waiting on Brutus! and I shall be happy! Don't grieve for me, Brutus; indeed I am not unhappy! Do you think that Zoe considers it such a misfortune to belong to Brutus! No, indeed. Come! don't weep. Brutus! dear Brutus! I hate to see don't weep, Brutus! dear Brutus! I hate to see

"Oh! W is Lister Deputy Sheriff and his myrmidons come to take Zoe! It takes seven of emotion like a mammoth blane mange."

The people who was quivering with the people, white or black; that aristocracy which the people, white or black; that aristocracy which the people, white or black; that aristocracy which that, even under the new dispensation, we are to as its candidate. He is the son of General Foy.

"Zoe, my dear child, yes. You cannot be my wife, Zoe—and I will not make you my mistress; and loving you as I do, Zoe—loving me as you do—that would be your fate if you lived with me, dear child! Take her, Gertrude;" and, pressing one passionate kiss upon her lips, he tossed her in his sister's arms, and bounded from the room, bounced into his chamber, where the great his follow might have been seen extended on his big fellow might have been seen extended on his bed, sobbing, blowing, and floundering like a har

[TO BE CONTINUED.] For the National Era. DANIEL WEESTER.

CHARGE OF INCONSISTENCY.

I am somewhat surprised that all the friends of Freedom throughout the land have so far mistaken Daniel Webster as to charge him with inconsistency. It may be true that the spirit of what he said in 1848 seems opposed to the spirit of what he has said in 1850; but I trust it can be shown that if he manifested the least favor to the Proviso by what he said in 1848, he must have true; for it will not be disputed for a monant. shown that if he manifested the least favor to the immoralities, then Scripture clashes with Scripture; for it will not be disputed for a moment, been in that state described in Holy Writ, where that in Rev. xviii, 4, and other like passages, God

it is said, "Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging"—he was not himself.

The people—many of them, at least—have The people—many of them, at least—have mistaken Mr. Webster. To suppose that his opinions were ever on the side of Freedom—to suppose that he ever drew one full inspiration of generous liberty—to suppose that his veins were ever warmed by one pulsation of a conviction of human equality—is to mistake the man. So far from his height inconsistent his lettered height from his height inconsistent his lettered height. from his being inconsistent, his late speech fully accords with the opinions with which he commenced his career of statesmanship, as avowed field on an important occasion, and at a time when he was entering into the prime of manhood.

In 1820, Webster was, I believe twenty-eight years of age, and a member of the Constitutional Decrease in Books in any of the color tion of Massachusetts. In that body, the fundamental principles of human liberty were discuss-

. Universal suffrage. The support of religion by taxation 3 Whether Government is founded on Prop erty or Manhood.

I. On the proposition to limit the exercise of the right of suffrage to property-holders, Mr. Webster said:
"I shall object to giving up all pecunisry qualifications, though I would be content with the

smallest tax. There is a great difference between

this and universal suffrage."

In this is betrayed Mr. Webster's want of Faith in Man—his low appreciation of the virtues and capabilities of his fellows-and his failure to recognise the great right of civil equality, even among "white folks." This is perfectly consistent with his late speech in the Senate.

2. As to the support and propagation of religion by constitutional enforcement, the Constitution of Massachusetts, of 1820, was an improvement, the constitution of Massachusetts, of 1820.

ment upon that of 1780. The old Constitution provided for the support of the "Protestant" religion by a tax on all the property of the Commonwealth, while that of 1820 substituted the word "Christian" for that of "Protestant," so as to embrace Catholics! After the Convention by its fruits—judge men by their overt acts; and had drawn such a heavy draft upon human liberty, Mr. Webster thought they had gone quite unless he is actually guilty of teaching some cor-

tendance on public worship is struck out. What

Thus, Mr. Webster would bind the people by a constitutional obligation to pay taxes to the support of religion, whether they believed in it or not—whether they were opposed to giving money for the propagation of doctrines they deemed erroneous and pernicious or not! "No right of conscience in the case!" Deists have rights of conscience as other people; and yet Webster so little understood the nature of human rights that he would compel deists to pay money for preaching what they despised. Universalists were not recognised as "Christians"—therefore Webster would reenact the old English law compelling the people to pay a tax to the regular system of religion, and leave them to maintain their own creeds as best they could!

3. Another proposition was, whether the repre-sentatives should be apportioned among the several counties according to the amount of property or according to the number of inhibitants; in other words, whether Government was founded

on property or on manhood.

John Adams, then eighty years of age, was member of this Convention; and when he found democracy to be in the ascendant, he rose, as he said, "with fear and trembling," to warn the Convention of the doom to which they were hasten-ing, by placing so much power in the hands of propertyless people. His gray locks quivered with the terror which agitated his venerable soul, in view of the wreck of the Government on the quicksands of civil equality. Give equal power to the poor and rich, and the poor, being the more numerous, "would vote us out of our houses.

Webster seemed to agree with John Adams that property was the true and only source of popower, and its protection ought to be the chief object of Government, as, in the absence of military force, it is its chief support and defence. On this subject, Mr. Webster said-

"But, sir, I take the principle to be well estab lished by writers of the greatest authority. In the first place, those who have treated of natural law have maintained, as a principle of that law, that as far as the object of society is the protection of something in which the members possess unequal shares, it is just that the right of each person, in the common councils, should bear a relation and proportion to his interest. Such is the sentiment of Grotius, and he refers, in support of it to execut institutions among the an port of it, to several institutions among the ar cient States. Those authors who have written more particularly on the subject of political in-stitutions, have, many of them, maintained simi-lar sentiment. Not, indeed, that every man's power should be in exact proportion to his prop-erty, but that, in a general sense, and in a gen-eral form, property, as such, should have its erty, but that, in a general sense, and in a general form, property, as such, should have its weight and influence in political arrangements. Montesquieu speaks with approbation of the early Roman regulation, made by Servius Tullius, by which the people were distributed into classes, according to their property, and the public burdens apportioned to each individual according to the degree of power he possessed in the Government. * * One of the most ingenious of political writers is Mr. Harrington, an author not now read as much as he rington, an author not now read as much as he deserves. It is his leading object in his Oceana to prove that power naturally and necessarily follow to prove that power naturally and accessorily follows property. He maintains that a Government founded on property is naturally and legitimately founded; and that a Government founded on a disregard of property is founded in injustice, and can only be maintained by military force. *

* It is strange, says Mr. Pope, in one of his conversations, that Harrington should be the first man to find out so evident and demonstrable a truth, as that of property being the true basis and measure of power. In truth, he was not the first. The idea is as old as political science itself. It may be found in Aristotle, Lord Bacon, Sir Walter Raleigh, and other writers. Harrington, Walter Raleigh, and other writers. Harrington, however, seems to be the first writer who has illu-

trated and expounded the principle, and given to it the effect and prominence which justly belong to it. To this sentiment, sir, I entirely agree. It seems to me that, in the absence of military force. political power naturally and necessarily goes the hands which hold the property." So much the more necessity, then, of withhold ing political power from property, and of confiding it exclusively to the whole people, without

ing it exclusively to the whole people, without distinction of property. Property is aggressive, and the only mode of guarantying the public welfare is to give the people, poor as well as rich, the whole power. But this was thought dangerous; for, as Webster said, when the poor become numerous, they grow clamorous, and look upon property as their prey and plunder! After thus seeing what opinions Mr. Webster held in 1820, when in all his youthful freedom and vigor, is it surprising that he should have made his late speech? Is not that speech in harmony with his views in 1820? Has he not been a consistent and descent a consistent, anti-democrat, man-distrusting con-servative? Has he not always supported the aris-

820, are from the report of the Constitutional Convention, and may also be found in an article

contributed to the Democratic Review for Feb-

For the National Era. SLAVERY SINFUL IN ITSELF.

IT THE DUTY OF THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH. No. 9. OBJECTIONS. 5th. There are other portions of Scripture sup-

commands his people to come out from a corrupt church.

3. The error of such persons is in using the field as the church, whereas Christ uses the field to designate the world. See verse 38-"The field is the world." God had made the world good and pure. By the temptations of Satan, man fell; and at that time, under Satan's influers. Some of these felt as James and John did—like calling down fire from Heaven to consume the enemy. Christ said, "let the tares and the wheat grow together"—"let the wicked continue to live in the world, as well as the righteous, and by the example of a pure church, a consistent walk on your part, and the saving efficacy of my spirit, many of these wicked persons may be converted. If not, at the judgment day I will gather all together," and "those that do iniquity will I cast into a furnace of fire: there shall be wailing and guashing of teeth. Then shall the righteons shine forth as the stars in the kingdom of their

father." Verses 41—43.
6th. Again, it is said, Christ communed—continued fellowship—with Judas, and we may with equal propriety commune with slaveholders.

1. We ask, would the Apostles have continued fellowship with Judas after the overt act, had he survived it? Would you, reader? Would a single denomination, now existing, be willing to retain him in their fellowship, still in heart and practice a "devil," as the Scriptures declare, and as the objector supposes him to be? Is the church the place for known "devils"—having already committed the act of betrayal and murder. far enough. He said—
"The word 'Protestant' has given place to the Now, Judas was not doing either of these when vine law would discipline him. Hence Christ did not. The case is then no justification to those

who are eating with—fellowshipping—the actual 7th. Reverting to Scripture again, the objector says: "Let a man examine himself, and so let him eat." 1 Cor., xi, 28. The objector uses this passage to teach that every man is to judge of his own fitness to commune or have fellowship in the church; and that if he eats condemnation to his own soul, it is none of our business. The passage son, particularly, why we should make no distinc-tion between those who are slaveholders and those

who are not. We reply:

1. Such a construction would destroy all discipline for any offence whatever.

2. There is not a church, nor, perhaps, church member, that understands the text as

teaching the doctrine assumed by the objector. No one will allow a brother, who has become a gambler, counterfeiter, adulterer, or acknowl-edged murderer, to have fellowship with them. do discipline such.

3. The Apostle never intended the words of the text to be so construed. He wrote them for a wholly different purpose, as any man can see by reading the connection in which they are used. The church at Corinth, in imitation of Pagan rites or ceremonies, out of which they had just emerged, and with which they were yet daily surrounded, had converted the Eucharist into a Bacchanalisn feast—a feast of gluttony and drunkenness. See ver. 20—23. They were not partaking of this feast in a spiritual manner, and for spiritual purposes—not using the emblems simply as a remembrance of what Christ had done and was still doing for them; but they were partaking of it in a vain, sensual, and most ir reverent manner; "not eating the Lord's supper, ver. 20—" not discerning the Lord's body," ver 29. Now, to correct this sensual and irreverent manner of celebrating the Lord's supper, the Apostle penned the text under consideration; and not for the purpose of saying that each man should be his own judge, whether he should come to the Lord's table or not. Not for this, but to correct an error in this manner of celebrating the Eucharist or Lord's supper—as though he had said, see to it, that when you come to celebrate the Lord's supper, you celebrate it not in this profane, irreverent, and sensual manner. Let a man examine both his motives and his acts in coming to or partaking of this ordinance. To construe the words of the text as the objector

does, would make the Apostle contradict himself for in a preceding chapter he expressly says, "with drunkards, liars, fornicators, covetous persons, and extortioners, no, not to eat."

Sth. Does the objector again say, "if this be true, then we must leave the State and the world go where no slaveholders or extortioners are. We reply, the Apostle has answered this object tion, and if the objector was a careful reader, he would have seen it. By the phrase not to cat, as used in i Cor, chap 5, ver. 11, the Apostle means that we should not have Christian fellowship see ver. 13—"therefore put away from among yourselves that wicked person." In ver. 10, he says he means "not that we should not have common intercourse with the men of this world," then we must needs go out of the world." But if extortioner, with such an one have no Christian fellowship. You may exhort him, labor to con-vince him of his error, and though you feel kind-ly to him, and desire him to be reclaimed from his error, yet you must obey God and respect his church and his religion too much to consent that sanction the immorality. For thereby you will destroy the standard of right and take away the very power to purify society; and really do the ex-tortioner on injury, by deceiving him with the idea that slaveholding is consistent with piety and ul-

timate salvation. visions are therefore wrong-union is desirable. True, but you do not quote all the text. The Apostle says... "Mark them that cause divisions contrary to the doctrine ye have learned."-Ro-

to teach, it forbids any and all separation, even from mystic Babylon, and clashes with that text orbids even that the Protestants the objector must see better by this time—that his position proves too much. 2. The Apostle had a very different object in

2. The Apostle had a very different object in view from that of condemning those who were coming out from gross immoralities, to form a pure church. He wished to condemn those Judaizing teachers of his age, who were making parties for the take of gain—"who counted gain a godliness"—who "served their own bellies"—see verse 18. The Apoetle had himself come out from the Jewish church, and was establishing a

Oh! In the Mister Deputy Sheriff and his remidons come to do it, you see! It takes seven of em to do it, you see! and they have not succeeded!?

"Where is Zoe?" exclaimed the giant, tremsting in his Hessian boots.

"Ah! that's what Mister Deputy Sheriff would hold you bound a moment longer than I cay, but that the court-house was closed before to day, but that the court-house was closed before to had even completed the purchase. Zoe, you shall be free to-morrow; and then you must return with your adopted father to the Dovecote!"

"Than they have not arrested her!"

"Than they have not arrested her!"

"Than they have not arrested her!"

"What I leave you, Brutus?"

"A man old-fashioned enough to oppose universal suffrage, to enforce contributions for the support of the established church, and to distribute be free to-morrow; and then you must return with your adopted father to the Dovecote!"

"Must I leave you, Brutus?"

"A man old-fashioned enough to oppose universal suffrage, to enforce contributions for the support of the established church, and to distribute be free to-morrow; and then you must return with your adopted father to the Dovecote!"

"Must I leave you, Brutus?"

"A way dear child, yes. You cannot be my shoulder to shoulder with those who trade in hus tongth?" Such persons are the schismatics; and other nests the responsibility. The tables are turned.

We are in favor of requiring with would make slaves of white people, white or black; thase would had to popose universal suffrage, to enforce contributions for the support of the established church, and to distribute poor of the established church, and to distribute of the case of white people, white or black; thase would make slaves of white people, white or black; thase would make slaves of white people, white or black; thase would make slaves of white people, if it had the would make slaves of white people, white or black; thase would make slaves of white people, if it had the would here to be pople, white or black; thase slaves of white people, i

a profession only of those doctrines essential to salvation--making the articles of belief as few as possible, and administer the rite of baptism, either by immersion or by sprinkling, as the convert or applicant honestly believes the word of God requires. We would not trammel a brother's conscience, especially in non-essentials, in order that he should comply withour view, when, as all AND NON-FELLOWSHIP OF THOSE PRACTICING

admit, there is ground for honest difference of opinion, and that mode is not essential. We are not schismatics, but in favor of the most liberal basis which the Bible allows; and every denomination embracing the essential doc-trines of Christianity could unite with us. And it would be better that they should let go many of their distinctive non-essentials, unite on the es-sentials, and present a strong and broad front for truth and righteousness. But to lower the condi-tions of membership so as to take in the covetous, the idolater, the extortioner, the manstealer, is not charity, but reckless rebellion against God's commands—corrupts the fundamental principles of Christianity—opens the floodgates of vice, and tears down the distinction between the church

and the world. They are the enemies of the church—the schismatics—who do this. JOHN G. FEE. Cabin Creek, Kentucky.

TO BE CONTINUED.

To the Editor of the National Era:

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE. PARIS, April 11, 1850.

Languer and indecision are now reigning at Paris. The Conservative majority :5the Assembly are unwilling to strike down the popular liberties immeritably refore an electronical would be a prompt answer of the people. Thus the bill placing the nomination of the mayors in the hands of the President, the bill giving the Administration the right to disperse or forbid any political meeting, the bill for the destruction of the liberty of the press, all lie tranquil in the committee rooms. After the election, they will be resuscitated, and, perhaps, enacted into laws. The moral power of the last vote of the people of Paris has shaken the courage of the timid majority. They now profess a supreme devotion to the Republic. The legislative club of the Rue Richelieu, composed of Royalists of all colors, has resolved to hoist the banner of the Republic for the time being. The Conservatives are discouraged,

Even M. Thiers is now willing to see M. Dufaure made Minister. You remember the couplet :

and begin to think of being more democratic.

When the Devil was sick, the Devil a saint would be When the Devil was well, the devil a saint was he! Which means, that if the approaching election at Paris should give a majority in favor of the Conservatives, we shall see this sick party filled with new life and vigor, and ready to attack and crush not only its enemies, but the Constitution, as soon as that may be practicable.

The present republican pretensions of the Roy-

by some of their own papers. La Patrie remind them that cowardice is always the precursor o defeat. Most of their organs, however, take very sions of respect to the laws and Constitution. All that persuasion, menaces, and arguments, can do, is done in order to effect a separation between the bourgeoisie and the operatives. The meetings of the Socialists are caricatured, misrepresented and slandered; the most abominable sentiments are put into the mouths of the orators, who are made to chant, in every tone, the praises of pillage and the guillotine. It is useless to say that these accounts are fabricated out of whole cloth. The meetings are held in the presence of police officers Any word which could give the least possible pretext to the Government, would occasion the im mediate arrest of the orator. The tone of the Socialist journals is moderate and reserved, while that of many of their enemies is seditious, violent and revolutionary. But the fact which shows more clearly than any other the spirit of conciliation abroad in the Socialist party, is the intention to nominate as their candidate the venerable Dupont, (de l'Eure,) formerly President of the Provisory Government, and one of the founders of the Republic. Calumny has never blackened his name; for, in a long political, judicial, and minis terial career, his name has been synonymous with moderation and probity. The versatile and talented editor of La Presse, M. de Girardin, announced himself as candidate immediately after the option of M Vidal for the Rhine department. His recenservices to the democracy have certainly been great, but his past career offers too many examples of changes to permit the democracy to have full faith in him. Besides, he holds one principle which is essentially anti-republican. He says that the majority has a right to adopt any government it may think proper, and that were the majority to vote for an absolute monarchy, he should think himself bound to assist in the rees

tablishment of that form of government. This doctrine, too common among America lemocrats, assumes that the individual has no rights whatever, but that society has all. It is the Socialism of M. Louis Blanc, who would annihilate the man and aggrandize the mass. How different is the American doctrine of rights inherent to humanity, of rights which the man cannot alienate if he would, and of which others canno deprive him without crime. Girardin says that other people, who wish to be slaves to an absolute master, have the right to force me to become one too; the American declaration asserts that they are criminal, not only in robbing me of my free dom, but in wishing to alienate their owa-and that any contract for this purpose would be void. Girardin's doctrine is the Catholic one, the Socialist one, that a man has a right to put another or others between himself and God, as interpreter and director; the American is the republican and Protestant doctrine, that, as every man is directly and personally accountable for himself, no one has a right to subject himself to the arbitrary control of another-no man can serve two masters.

spot on it, and, although in all other respects he is evidently the man for the hour, his candidature will probably give way to that of Dupont de PEure. Mr. G. holds about the same relative position to monarchy that Mr. Greeley holds to slavery-attacking it very vigorously, but interposing no objection to the people's establishing it for themselves. M. Dupont may be compared to Mr. Chase-both attack the evil as a crime, let it be committed by whom it may, people or rulers, and keep themselves clear of all complicity in it The people of Paris, being thoroughly devoted to the Republic, object to M. Girardin this de-

feet in his philosophy on a point which has, by the progress of public sentiment, become almost an abstract one. They will lay him on the shelfthe proper place in the present age for every politician who does not consider the rights of society to end where the rights of the individual commence.

as its candidate. He is the son of General Foy distinguished under Louis Philippe for his libe ralism and his hostility to the doctrine of Divine right. Hence the Legitimists refuse to support him, and the Conservatives scarcely hope for the victory. In their despair they have taken to threats. President Bonaparte's Sunday paper, Le Napol-on, says that if the bourgeoisie do vote for the Socialist candidate, the electoral law will be amended so as to prevent such deplorable results and invites them to choose between a So cialist candidate and the law. This language shows the despair of the gentlemen who pass their time in the President's ante-chambers, plotting the restoration of an empire, with pretty titles for themselves. The same paper advocates also a revision of the Constitution, and promises to give its opinion on the different amendments proposed, provided always the discussion be continued in a proper spirit. This recommendation by the President throws some light on his speech delivered on the same day to the General Council of Agriculture. Several passages were strange enough: "Four years ago," said the President, you were in possession of tranquillity and securiff, and could study how to ameliorate the condition of the country." He then assured them that it was time to build up again the institutions shaken down by the "general disorder" which took place in 1848, and reconstruct a strong Government, able to look over the interests of the people. By these and similar expressions, M. Bonaparte continues to keep alive the uncertainty in the public mind. Men hesitate whether to pronounce him an obstinate and stupid person, or

A day or two after the threat in the President's paper, one of his friends and intimates, Colonel Espinasse, laid a resolution before the Assembly or rather a bill, for the neutralization of the evil of suffrage. This project provides that no person shall vote, unless he has resided two years in the commune, and is engaged actively in some com-mercial agricultural or manufacturing business. If a workman he must produce a certificate from his employer, that he has worked one had work out interruption, in the same shop. Beggars, and persons without fixed residence to be excluded, as also all persons condemned by the police or criminal court, or by a political court. The vote of the army to be mixed with that of the people so that it cannot be distinguished. All elections to be null if no candidate receives the majority of all the votes given. And to render the bill ridio ulous, a punishment is provided for not voting— for the first offence, a fine of from five to ten per cent. on the amount of taxes paid by the offender; for the second, a fine of from ten to fifteen per cent, on the same sum; and for the third, loss of all civil and political rights for a space of time not less than two nor more than five years!

an ambitious conspirator.

Here is a conservative run mad for you. And yet he comes directly from the Elysée National. M. Bonaparte lets fly the shaft without showing his hand. The weapon will wound his own friends, no matter where it may fall.

The Government pursues unremittingly its war on the poor teachers of primary schools. More than four thousand have already been turned out of employ on account of their politi-cal opinions, and the cry is still, "Lay on, Macduff!" A committee of representatives has been formed for the purpose of receiving contributions for the temporary maintenance of these poor wretches; but this committee is treated by the Government as factious and disposed to foment conspiracies. The persecution now raging in France for opinion's sake would not discredit the happy days of Louis XIV. Fortunately, there

The newspaper called La Voix du Peuple is to be killed off as soon as possible by fines, and the im-prisonment of its publishers and editors. It has een seized, at the Post Office, three times during the last two weeks—once for a philosophical article on Catholicism, once for an article on the control of the c budget, and once for a review of the foreign politics of the day. I have read the objectionable they afford to this ticklish and sensitive Govern ment. But the remark of some Procureur Gen eral, "Give me four lines written on politics by any man, and I engage to hang him." is solic morality for the present administration. The French indictments are loose enough, leaving everything to the caprice of the jury. The fabulous Mississippi indictment for "kicking up a d—d fuse generally," is no fable here. One count in the indictment of La Voix du Peuple is for "publishing an article tending to excite the people to dislike the Government."

One of these articles was in relation to the

budget of 1851 just presented by M. Fould, the Jewish banker and present Minister of Finance Jewish banker and present Minister of Finance. This promptness is very praiseworthy in M. Fould, his predecessors having set him the example of waiting until the commencement of the year before presenting the budget. That of 1850 is not yet voted. M. Fould professes, in this great financial, to restore the equilibrium between the receipts and expenses, leaving, indeed, a balance in favor of the former of more than eight millions; to diminish the tax on landed property; to lessen the stamp tax on mortgages, and to restrain to diminish the tax on landed property; to lessen the stamp tax on mortgages, and to restrain within proper limits the floating debt. The budget of 1850 amounts to fourteen hundred and twenty-seven millions, that of 1851 to twelve hundred and eighty-four millions, being a reduction of one hundred and forty-three millions. This is an advance toward the proper standard, but still the plan of the budgets of Louis Philippe is kept up. To make up the receipts, it is proposed to seil most of the forests and landed property belonging to the State, which would yield more than fifty millions. The comments on this part of the budget by La Voix du Peuple were the immediate pretext of one of the sei-

The discussion of the budget of 1850 has occu pied much of the time of the Assembly. Each Minister defended the abuses of his own department from the attacks of the committee of re-trenchment. The occupants of the tribunes had a good spportunity to scrutinize the personal ap-pearance of the great men who govern France, from M. Parien, who, with his black eyes and hair, snd swarthy complexion, looks as if he had just sprung from some well-scoted stovepipe, to Gen. D'Hautpoul, who is as white as if he had the habit of living in a meal barrel. Everybody said many good things about reform and economy, but no serious change has yet been effected

my, but no serious change has yet been effected in this sense—a great many whittlings here and there, no cutting at the very heart of the evil.

The bill proposed by the Government, providing for the transportation of political convicts to the Marquesas islands, was the occasion of one of the most eloquent discourses ever uttered. Victor Hugo was the orator. His speech has been tor Hugo was the orator. His speech has been struck off in an edition of 100,000 copies, and will be distributed through all France. It is an eloquent protest of a humane man, against the lingering death reserved, in a distant island, in prison, for the writers and politicians who may fall under the displeasure of the Government.

For some days past, the Chamber has been discussing the bill for conferring on a private company certain monopolies and privileges, and guarantying it an interest of five per cent, for its money, provided it will undertake to build the

money, provided it will undertake to build the railroad from Paris to Avignon. This bill revives the corruption and speculation in Govern-ment favors which so disgraced the last years of the reign of Louis Philippe. Everybody was sur-prised to see M. Lamartine come forward as its prised to see M. Lamartine come forward as its advocate. It appears that certain conversations with M. Rothschild have altogether converted M. Lamartine, in regard to M. Lamartine, one is always inclined to ask the question of the sailor blown up by an explosion at a conjuror's exhibition, "What will be do next?" He is a political. tion. "What will he do next?" He is a political didapper, that is always coming up to the surface in the most unexpected places. Nobody expected him to appear on the Avignon railroad,
but M. Cremieux was ready for him, and gave
him a shot which ruffled his feathers.

The Assembly has had time to annul several

socialist elections, and ratify all of the majority party. This is done with a cool disregard of principle which would make the fortune of an American Congressman. A new election is to take place on the Rhine on the 28th, although the socialists had a majority at the last of more than 16,000. The election in the department of the Haut Rhine has been confirmed, although the conservative majority was but 188, and proof was offered that more than 2,000 illegal

otes had been given.
The city of Rouen has been thrown into disor The Conservative party here, as well as else der by an arbitrary act of the prefect, who took the responsibility of forbidding, at a late hour, the representation of the Wandering Jen, a drawhere, does not trouble itself about the symmetry and harmony of a man's opinions, but about his